Original Storp

LIFE IN GLIMPSES. BY THE ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

For the Spirit of the Age.

The Old Man with the Crutch. One Sabbath afternoon in the Spring time n strange old man was found sitting on a rock at the foot of the hill at the far end of the village, with a worn crutch at his side .-The old man was covered with the dust of a long and weary travel and sat there to rest His head was bowed and rested on his bony ands, while the winds played with the long strands of snow white hair that hung around his shoulders. Was he listening to the song of the wild birds in the boughs above him, or was old time memories of bye-gones stir-ring the old pilg im's breast? None could tell; for he spoke not to the passers by, but sat there for hours with his wrinkled face buried in his palms. He arose, and with crutch and staff began to toil up the hill towards the village. Now stopping to rest-now bending to the weary march again. An old, old man was he; ninety summers must

have bronzed his cheek with their suns, He stood in the middle of the village and the curious citizens began to gather about him and ask him many questions, but he spoke not. The flash of his keen black eye, that had remained undimned by the coming night, told that he was not of us. An old man of the village approached him and asked if he was not an Indian. But he noticed him not, while his eagle eyes scanned the houses around him and lingered upon the sun in the west now hastening away to his

"All gone!" sighed the old man, "and the Great Spirit calls Wyandot to come to his

And the old man hobbled on with his crutch towards the creek at the south. All the village followed after him with slow steps; for he was a strange old man. A thousand conjectures were expressed as to

who the old man was and where he was going. He turned from the main road and went down into the narrow dell among the trees that leads to the creek. He stood and gazed. up among the green branches that waved overhead and away up to the blue heavens beyond, while his thin lips moved as if in solemn invocation to the Red Man's God. All stood around in silence while the old man breathed his aspirations. He went down slowly into the depths of the darkening dell, and stood over a little mound and trembled while a tear rolled down from his piercing eye and fell upon the mound and its grass. It was a solemn scene. Silence reigned.

The old man sank down and wept with his wrinkled face in the grass like a child. He took from his bosom a beautiful little urn curiously ornamented with beads and laid it on the mound and wept more bitterly. With a strange energy he tore up the turf and shaped a hole in the mound with a worn hunting knife. Then taking the urn in his hands

and bending his eyes upon it he said:
"For this Wyandot hath made a long pilgrimage from the banks of the great river. Child of Wyandot, the last of his blood, here rest thy ashes with thy kindred until the moon shall burn, and the sweet south wind is loosed by the arrow of the Great Spirit to waft thee to the everlasting hunting grounds beyond the great waters.

And he reverently laid the turf over the precious urn he had brought with him. He plucked grass from the mound and placed it in his bosom and laid his crutch and staff upon the mound so sacred to him and sat gazing at the sun that was now casting his level beams through the trees. All stood and gazed silently upon the old white headed Pilgrim in his reverie.

since Wyandot's shadow fell in this woods. None of Wyandot's blood runs more in other veius; wife, son and young Glenora, that was lovely as the great star in the pale East, now rest in the woodland dell and the little bird sings its peace song in the long limbs that make the shade on the grass."

Turning to the group of villagers, he fixed his piercing eyes upon them like the gilded serpent charming its prey. All felt relief when his stern gaze relaxed and his lips

parted in speech. "My pale brothers and sisters, Wyandot is a stranger to you all; but he was here many moons before you saw the great sun. He was born at the wigwam over the hills in the plain by the river, and there he learned to fix the arrow and chase the deer. His own canoe brought the first of your pale fathers accross the deep river and told him the trail to this spot. His name was Reuben, and I helped him cut logs and bark to build his wigwam there where your great town now stands. We loved Reuben and told him many things, and his young squaws learned to make wampum. The red men thought Reuben was a brother but he was not; he went again accross the deep river and brought much fire water with him which he gave us for furs. And the red men drank it and fell down. The red men drank of the fire-water until the black spirit took hold of them .-Reuben was not a brother.

"I had a wife and a strong son then, and a little child, Glenora, who was lovely as the great star the Great Spirit sends before the moon. I can see them now!" and the old Pilgrim extended his trembling hands towards the hill on which the last beams of the Sabbath's golden sun was falling. The old man gazed with his lips parted and his trembling hand extended towards that sunny hill. All looked that way as if to see the bright vision on which the old man's mental eye so pleasingly lingered.

"I can see them now as they used to come to my call across you great hill-my strong sen with the fruits of his trusty arrow, and my wife with sweet little Glenora smiling on her bosom. Reuben set traps and caught my strong son. He set the fire water before him and he drank of it. He laid aside his arrows and went with Reuben. He drank till the evil apirit took hold of him and burned his heart until it was black. On the seventh day of the moon Reuben turned him away from his path and sent him to my wigwam fighting with the great serpont that had coiled about him. His blood was running the wrong way and a devil possessed him. was digging in my young corn when I saw him come leaping towards the wigwam and howling like a wild beast in the woods. I heard Glenora scream and I hastened to her. Wyandot's heart broke when he stood in the door of his wigwam; his strong son had struck the war hatchet into his own mother's head and had plunged the hunting knife into his own heart! Blood that could not be burned stood in pools on my wigwam floor, and Glenora had hid among the skins. The evil spirit that Reuben had brought accross the deep river bound up in barrels with strong hoops had been turned loose among the red men and he came to my home and broke it in pieces.

"I buried them here with the bloody war hatchet and hunting knife between them .-Wyandot, that was brave in war, feared the evil spirit that Reuben brought, so he burned his wigwam and took Glenora with him to the banks of the great river. Twenty and four score moons went by while Wyandot wandered there with a broken heart in his bosom from moon to moon. Glenora's ashes now rest in the green mound with her mother, over which the little wild bird sings its peace song while Wyandot's last sun is set-ting. Poor old Wyandot, your heart is break-

ing again, but the Great Spirit will heal it on | lage. He learned by some means that a the bright to-morrow !" And the old Indian fell across the green had passed through the village. He immound and clasped it with his long arms, with a groan that startled those who heard it.

silently away, the darkening shades began to ver her to him alive and unharmed. fall from the trees in the dell, but the old In- Convinced from the unusual stir about dian moved not-he still clasped without a the village, that the Indians must be in

of his fathers from fear of the Evil Spirit set

Spirit, his untutored soul worshiped, healed it on the "BRIGHT TO-MORROW!"

(From the Southern Banner. Captivity of Mrs. Crawley. BY W. STRICKLAND.

three children. He also had living with far South-west.' him, in the same house, another man, who had a wife and one infant child. In the on a hunting excursion, suddenly was heard, near the dwelling of Mr. Crawley, the keep tack of the rifle. startling sound of the war-whoop. Too well Mrs. Crawley understood its meaning .-Hostilities had already commenced between the Indians and the United States. In a moment, as is always the case with a mother, Mrs. Crawley's thoughts turned to her two little children. What was to be done, must be done quickly, as a party of about thirty Indians were approaching the dwelling with all possible speed. She seized the eldest of the two, a lad of sufficient age to have some sense of danger, raised a plank of the floor, and dropped him into the cellar, charging him not to speak, nor cry, or

make the least noise. He obeyed, and was found by his father upon his return home unharmed. But before Mrs. Crawley could do any thing with the youngest, the Indians were about to enter, and she had to conceal herself behind the door. Soon the savages were in, doing their work of death and plunder. They despatched the overseer's wife by shooting her through. They dashed the brains of both children out against the wall, plundered the house and disappeared. Mrs. Crawley remained in her concealment, un- tion years will expire; and unless renewed within discovered. While pondering on the horrors of the scene around her, she heard footsteps approaching: it was two Indians returning. They entered, searched the house, and one of them discovered Mrs. Crawley, and raised his tomahawk to strike the fatal blow. She made signs for mercy; BURRELL ROLLINS, EV'D. HALL, Esqs. the other Indian interposed in her behalf and she was made a captive. For eight days they traveled on, until they had reached, as she supposed, the very heart of the Indian country. On the night of the eighth day, when they had encamped, the warriors painted themselves, and made

night their morning meal. One of them the removal of the onerous and growing evils pitying Mrs. Crawley, (for woman, wheth- resulting from the liquor traffic. The meeter in Christian or heathen countries, always ing was highly respectable both in considerhas a heart) made her to understand that ation of the large number of gentlemen in before the sun went down the next day; attendance and the responsible and influenshe was sentenced to die by torture; and that she had better make her escape, if possible. One chance only seemed to offer itbank of the creek; into this she immedia- support. tely entered. Soon the yell was raised, and might be heard in every direction, the whole of the next day. Several times Mrs. Crawley heard her pursuers pass over the log in which she lay concealed. When night her pathway, save the twinkled starlight; and even that oftentimes obscured by some dark and lowering clouds, whose vivid flashof the panther, the prowling of the wolf, be justly condemned.

death in the most appalling form. ness that enveloped her, revolving these gent solicitation of the meeting he waived things in her mind, just before daybreak his objections and his name is now fairly beon the ninth night of her journey, she found fore the people. The appreciation of this herself in the suburbs of an Indian village. surrender to the wish of the friends of Re-She approached an Indian hut, resolved to form will be attested by the unanimous vote enter and procure something to sustain life he will receive at their hands on the first a little longer. The mistress of the hut re- Thursday in August next. received her kindly, gave her a large corn dumpling, and told her to hasten away, as

children and her friends, was something

too horrible to contemplate. To go a second

white woman, almost starved, and destitute, The last beam of the setting sun had crept to any one who would apprehend and deli-

sigh or a murmur that green, grassy mound search of her, Mrs. Crawley attempted to to his bosom. The old man of the village, reach a large swamp near the village, but went to the old cripple to raise him up and take him away to the village, but Wyandot had left his staff and crutch behind and had flown away to the Great Spirit Land. His for the best he could, conducted her to the sun had set! And the next day he was de- nearest white settlement, a little village cently buried in the mound of his kindred. upon the frontier, where she rested for a Poor old Wyandot! the rum flend had day or two; meanwhile the villagers were the flowers along his humble path. busy in providing for her comfort, and in the had wandered away an exile from the land furnishing her with a horse, bridle and saddown in their midst, and had returned an age dle, and money to defray her expenses to worn pilgrim to die on the dust of those he the amount of fifty or sixty dollars. A letter was addressed to her husband to set out His old heart was broken, but the Great to meet her. They did meet! but that meeting I shall not attempt to describe; but God bless that trader, his spirit is in

The above is a faithful narrative of facts, as related to me by Camp Crawley, the eldest son of John and Mrs. Crawley. Every During the war of 1812, upon the fron- fact mentioned, is, I doubt not, substantialtier settlement of the State of Tennessee, ly true. Here then is material, out of lived a man by the name of John Crawley. which might be built a novel equal to that His family consisted of himself, his wife and of Clara Moreland, or 'Adventures in the



RALEIGH, N. C.

Wednesday, July 12, 1854.

A Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a red mark, are thereby notified that in four weeks from the receipts of the first number thus marked, their subscripthat time, the paper will be discontinued. This rule will be inflexibly adhered to.

Reform Ticket for the Assembly: For the Senate-JNO. M. FLEMMING, Esq. For the Commons-S. HINES WHITAKER,

mountainement The Wake Meeting.

It will be seen by reference to the proceedings of the meeting of the friends of Reform, in another column, held in this City on the 4th of July, that the names of four highly other demonstrations of some hostile inten- respectable citizens have been recommended two squaws along, who had to prepare over to procuring the enactment of some law, for

tial position they occupy in community. The firm, yet conciliatory and conservative self to her mind, and that was to go for Resolutions adopted with entire unanimity, water, to a creek near the camp, while the must commend themselves to the respect and warriors were asleep. She did so-left the judgement, if not the co-operation of all good water vessel, and attempted to escape. She citizens; and we feel a proud conscientious-

got into the creek and following its channel ness in saying that at no time have the peotwo or three miles, discovered the trunk of ple had presented for their suffrages four gena large hollow tree that had fallen from the tlemen more worthy of their confidence and

We have no apology to offer for bringing forward candidates upon this issue. Every stratagem and expedient was resorted to by the friends of Reform to avert the alternacame, the yelling ceased, and the pursuit tive, but no concurrent or sympathetic reseemed to be abandoned. But Mrs. Craw. sponse could by any means be elicited, and ley knew something of Indian character, we were compelled either ingloriously and and feared the pursuit would be renewed basely to repudiate all we have heretofore the next day. Still something must be said and done, or bring forward the names done. To remain where she was, starvation of such gentlemen as we could consistently and death were certain. To undertake a support. Members of both parties, men who journey of several hundred miles through a will not support the gentlemen recommended wilderness country with no light to guide by this meeting, have frankly told us that the course adopted was the only one we could honorably pursue, and one that any other es and muttering thunder could only add body of men would have resorted to-a course terror to the scene-where the shrill notes which however may be deprecated cannot

the hissing of serpents, the yelling of sava- Of the gentlemen proposed for the suffrages, the trembling, and upheaving with ges of the people, it is needless for us to say dangers, of the very earth itself, would have but little. Mr. Fleming is well known to been sufficient, one might think, to over- the majority of the people of Wake as a genwhelm with despair, the stoutest heart.— tleman of high moral character, unblemished But the thoughts of her home, her husband reputation, and of sterling sense and integriand children, made her reckless of all diffi-culties, and dangers, and she resolved to he supposed that probably his name might see her home again, or to die in the attempt. he supposed that probably his name might be mentioned in the connection in which it is altogether by night, and subsist upon ber. now presented, and a gentleman present at ries and roots. Eight wearisome days and the meeting who had conversed with Mr. F. nights had passed, and still she had not felt authorized to say that while he desired reached the white settlements. Overcome and sincerely hoped it might not be the case, with hunger and fatigue, her strength be- yet if the use of his name could by any hongan to fail-to hold out much longer, with orable means advance the cause of Reform, out something more to subsist upon, was he was not the man to refuse it! Good out of the question. To die of starvation, enough !- and by proper efforts he can be in a wilderness, away from her home, her triumphantly elected.

Mr. S. Hines Whitaker was present at time into captivity, would be but to meet death in the most appalling form. the meeting, and though averse from his retired habits and pressing personal business As she was traveling on, amid the dark- to be considered a candidate, yet at the ur-

From Messrs. Rollins and Hall we have the huntsmen of the village would soon be no positive reply as yet, but we learn the latup. In order to clude the vigilance of the ter makes no objection to the use of his name. Indians in the event of a betrayal, she pas- but says he will hardly be able to devote any sed out of the village on the same side she time to the canvass. Mr. Rollins will probhad entered it. Daylight overtaking her ably occupy the same position, and though she had to conceal herself in a briar thick- we would greatly desire their aid in promulet, near the village. That night a white gating and defending the principles of this man, an Indian trader, lodged in that vil- Reform; yet if incompatible with their ar-

rangements we are proud of an opportunity The last Standard has an article, to vote for men who will set their faces warning the members of its party to "beagainst a system fraught with the direct evils ware of divisions," &c., which it has a perthat ever was inflicted upon a Nation.

Fourth of July.

At day break, a National salute was fired, and at sun rise there was Divine service at

Washington was read by James J. Iredell, brought forward the names of gentlemen Esq., and Mr. Cantwell delivered the Ora- whom we can conscientiously vote for, three tion, which we had not the pleasure of hear- out of four of whom belong to the dominant ing, but which is universally spoken of as a party in the county, and who if elected, will chaste and elegant composition.

doubtless be as true to party principles as In the afternoon, the children from the dif- regular nominees. ferent Sunday Schools of the city met in the We have no idea that the friends of this Presbyterian Church, and were addressed by movement will allow themselves to be misled things in profusion

vision of Mr. Wm. H. Thompson. The as- bated zeal and unswerving fidelity. ances of the day.

Some Striking Truths.

fluence of the liquor traffic upon his commu- in defence of Truth and Right. nity, and specially alludes to its deliterious effects upon the slave population in the following forceful remarks, to which we call the particular attention of all slave-holders, and especially the Planters of the country .-Hear him:

"The pecuniary interests of the people are at stake in this matter. It is too much the case that every cross roads has its doggery and every cow-path leads to a whiskey barrel-and to these are carried all the stolen property for miles around. The honlabor, loses while asleep his hard-earned gains which in some form or other (corn, pork, bacon and even dried herrings) will go to the shop of the liby his slave to procure liquor, the use of which ru-ins the slave—so that he loses both the stolen property and the slave who steals it. The whiskeydealer thus saps the vitals of the neighborhoodorrupting the morals of the people and robbing hem of their property. To prevent the continuance of this state of things, the sober-minded of community must rise in their might and suppress enevolent, social, pecuniary and political interests society, and cannot longer be disregarded. No man is excusable who gives it the go-by. To effect the desired end, unremitted exertion and sleepless vigilance will be required. But to it we must come. our interests, our lives, and the liberties and welleing of our country are involved in the issue."

of in North Carolina.

Our Candidates.

We call upon every opponent of the Liquor | tage may be paid quarterly or yearly, in advance, Traffic in Wake county, to rally to the sup- fice, or the office of delivery-the charge being the port of the Reform Tieket to be found at the same in either case. Be pleased to refer the Posthead of our Editorial columns to-day. Rally, master at your place to the 1st section of the postoo, with an enthusiasm bent on success, and the day will be ours. We verily believe there is a decided majority of the Voters of Wake county-and certainly of the Freeholderswho are convinced that a decided Reform is necessary, in order to protect community from the mighty evils which now infest society through this agency. Fathers mourn tern counties, is at present confined to his the degradation and ruin of sons at the liquor shop ;-masters suffer the loss of prop-friend writes us, will in all probability preerty through the corrupting influence of liquor-sellers who ruin the honesty of slaves during this month. He has however, made and finally turn them upon their owners miserable rogues and wrecked and bloated mas- his place in all the counties but Mecklenburg, ses of putrefaction and disease. We venture the assertion that a loss of not less than one million of dollars a year is sustained by Wake defatigable laborer is thus withdrawn from county through the liquor traffic, by the rob- the field in which he was accomplishing so beries committed superinduced by the love much good, and sincerely hope he may be of strong drink acquired at low whiskey speedily restored to health and ability to do shops, and by the loss of slaves who are either killed outright or rendered worthless thro' much devoted attachment. drunkenness. Masters' barns, corn cribs, smoke-houses and hen coops could make some startling revelations, if endued with the powers of speech. But the people know present itself whereby they could speak out o avail themselves of it.

lators as any others presented to the peoplewill be lost by their election, but much will be gained for a just and righteous Reform. the day of election.

The last Legislature bid defiance to the friends of Temperance. " The fools are This is a mystery!

fect right to do as a party organ, and about It now devolves upon the friends of Reform | which we should not have had a word to say, to work for the success of the cause and the had it not been for the intimation at its close election of this ticket. If we can send up to that Whig influences predominate and are our Legislative Halls such a noble set of rep- to be subserved by the temperance reform resentatives from Metropolitan county movement. We can only speak for ourselves, of the State, it will be an honor and renown and so far as we understand them the moof which every citizen may justly feel proud; tives and feelings of those with whom we cobut if we are defeated, it will be in a cause operate :- and in all sincerity and honesty in which defeat is far preferable to success we declare that no kind of party considerain error and evil. RALLY now, for truth and tions have influenced us or can influence us in this movement. We are as ready to stand by men of one political party as the other who will promote this reform-and we pronounce it untrue, when the declaration is made by any one, that the object is to injure the Presbyterian Church, accompanied by a the prospects of one, or aid the projects of suitable Address from the Rev. Mr. Mc- the other party. And we have given ample proof of this, by the strenuous efforts we At 10 o'clock, a Procession was formed at have made by trying to get one or both parthe Court House, and marched to the Com- ties to give us an opportunity consistently to mons Hall, where the Farewell Address of vote for them. Failing to do this, we have

A. M. Lewis, Esq. after which the scholars by exhortations to "disregard all these Refrom each denomination repaired to the pla- form issues," knowing as they do that greatces prepared for them, and partook of nice er and more important interests are involved in them than in mere partisan considerations. At night, Fayeteville street, the Southern Let us resolve to stand by our principles and front of the Capital, and the Northern front our men, whether we can "gain the control of the Governor's residence, were illumina- of the Assembly," or not. It is principle we ted, and there was a splendid display of fire- are contending for, and whether in the majorworks, under the efficient and tasteful super- ity or minority, let us maintain it with una-

cension of a large balloon closed the observ- The large and enthusiastic meeting held here on the 4th, demonstrates that the friends of Reform are alive to the emergency of the crisis before them, and will do their duty, A Corresponent writing us from one of the their whole duty, as become men, philanthro-Eastern Counties, alludes to the blighting in- pists and patriots. Let us rally as one man

Another Whiskey Murder.

A gentleman writing us from Yadkin county, says: "Another of Alcohol's victims fell in our neighborhood a few days since, of delirium tremens. Before having the fits, he called in a Physician who told him to let liquor alone and he would recover. This counsel he observed for a few days; but another est man, while resting after the fatigues of the day's physician being consulted, he advised him to cool off by taking a little of the stuff. He commenced cooling off in this way, and on quor seller. The property of the master is stolen the second or third day he was a corpse!"-What must be the feelings of the Dr. that duped this poor inebriate into the commission of self murder! "Thy brother's blood crieth to me from the ground," is the emphatic language of Him who inculcated the the traffic. The subject addresses itself to all the true principle that man shall do his neighbor

To Subscribers.

Some subscribers to our Paper have written to us at various times, that Postmasters the of whom they receive their papers decline tion in the breast of every man. Let every the law allows, saying the reduced rates are reader ponder well on these things. Taken only allowable when paid at the office where in connection with our remarks a few weeks the papers are mailed, and not where they ago, relative to the depreciation of value in are received. The following letter from the slave property, occasioned by liquor, we Post Office Department, at Washington, sets think all must be convinced that the large es- that matter to rest. Any subscriber, by timate then made of fifteen millions a year paying 13 cents in advance, can pay the loss, is rather below than above the true fig- postage on the Age, to any Post Office in this ures-a sum large enough to build every State, for one year from the time of making Railroad now being constructed and talked said advance payment; or 26 cents out of

POST OFFICE DEP., JUNE 13, 1854. SIR :- In reply to yours I have to state, that posupon a regular newspaper either at the mailing oftage Act of August 30th, 1852. Respectfully, &c.

HORATIO KING, First Assist. P. M. Gen.

We are deeply pained to learn that our highly esteemed Brother A. H. Richardson, who has been lecturing with so much acceptability and success in some of the Wesbed by a severe attack of illness, which, a vent his filling any more of his appointments arrangements with proper persons to supply and as soon as possible will procure a substitute there. We deeply regret that this in-

We understand Mr. W. C. King has opened a Hotel at Beaufort, called the " Front Street House," has erected Bathing houses this, and have long desired an opportunity to for the accommodation of his patrons, has also good sailing Boats for their use, and amtheir condemnation. Now a fine and fitting ple accommodations for all who may give opportunity is presented; let them fail not him a call; and beside, his establishment is a Temperance House, thus giving assurance The gentlemen proposed are just as capa- to his Guests that they will be freed from ble of discharging all the functions of Legis- the annoyances commonly attending Hotels where intoxicating drinks are sold. Beauthey will be found honest and faithful in every crisis of the session, and will reflect the terest and intercourse, and we hope our people's will as well as others. Nothing friend King will be remembered by visitors to our great Sea-port, especially by temperance men. His house will be well kept and We shall have much to say between this and they will be sure to find an attentive and gentlemanly Landlord.

We have received the first number of not all dead yet." The indignity offered in the South Carolina Temperance Standard. December '52 only provoked a more sublime published at Lexington, S. C., by Caughand crushing exhibition of popular will .- man, Breare & Corley, at \$1 a year. It is We shall always remember that legislature quite a neat little sheet, and promises to be for its profundity of intellect and its blister- conducted with a vigor and ability that must ing wit, as well as to thank it for infusing wake up the slumbering energies of our Pala more spirited zeal on the part of Temper- metto brethren in the great work of reform. Some folks who sat in cushioned seats in '52 ted in triumph upon the proud promontery and said "Aye" and "Nay," will be engaged in other business in '54.

POLITICIANS, whose only hopes are anchored in the bar room, will join hands and purse with dealers against the Right. The set on foot a project to raise by voluntary great lever of political demagogueism will subscription, in small sums, a fund sufficient not be relinquished without a sworn resis- to purchase Mount Vernon, the final resting tance. As the strife thickens, alliances, that place of the immortal Washington. We are have for ages cheated the American citizen of the opinion that Congress should purchase out of his suffrages, put to the blush public the place and hold in perpetuity and adorn decency, corrupted public morals, and dis- it, so that it might be made a favorite place graced our annual elections, will be renewed of resort where all our citizens might meet with more binding oaths, while kindred in- and do homage over the revered ashes of the terests will be woven more firmly for a des- Father of his Country. But as this seems to perate struggle. Efforts never before equal- be considered "unconstitutional," we hope led will be made, by combining elements the the Ladies will put the patriotism of these most reckless of honor and unscrupulous of "strict constructionists" to the blush, by justice. Dealers, in connection with an in- purchasing the same, long to remain as a famous class of characters ever recreant to monument of their devotion to country and honor when their personal or political aims veneration for the dead, which political paare at stake, will join league to dam up the triots seem to be so utterly destitute of. glory of such men is unenviable. As one by purpose? one declare their hostility to the Cause, the host in the grog shop weave chaplets for the Shall the Rumseller alone be Protected? brow of the new Champion and welcome It has been a thousand times argued that

FEARS are manifested by some that the operations of a prohibitory law would oppress the agricultural interests of the State. Predictions have been sent adrift by designing men that the farmer would be made to suffer, all for the purpose of enlisting that large and respectable class of our citizens against this measure. The puerile argument itself carries falsehood branded upon it .-The excessively high prices of grain not only the most favorable times for the law to begin its beneficent course. Our regard for the poor should weigh heavily with us in this matter. Instead of protecting this large class of sufferers, oppressed now more than ever by the high price of breadstuffs, it is taken from them and made an instrument to embitter their load of wants. The staff of life is transformed into a poisoned shaft of death. Instead of being used in the way designed with comfort, it is transformed into a liquid virus to go burning through every artery of the poor man's arm, blighting his strong manhood and cursing his wife and little ones nightly go up to Heaven from the ruins of a thousand broken home-altars to give feeble ones the protection from the curse that their

helplessness demands. God speed the Law!!

edition of the Constitution of Subordinate Di-

REDUCTION OF BOARD AT SOUTH LOWEL A-CADEMY .- We are requested to state that the citizens of South Lowell have decided that Board in private families will be furnished students at \$5 a month, including every thing, except lights.

The Grand Scribe acknowledges the eccipt of six dollars from several members o Mt. Pleasant Division, in Chatham county, as a contribution to the Lecturers Fund.

The G. S. has several orders for new B. B's and Cards. His supply is exhausted, but is in daily expectation of a fresh complement. As soon as received, all orders will

A Correspondent gives us a cheering he handed the delicate creatures into the account of the progress of the new Division Ark. near Ellisville, in Bladen county. Bro. Duncan Bullard's efforts are highly spoken of, and he is accomplishing much good in the

thunder clouds; away in the distance they seem black and fearful, but as they approach nearer they grow brighter and brighter and to every one " a silvery lining" appears. *

depths of human conviction like the tide that one held on the 4th. We shall expect a good comes up from the depths of the sea. It is report from Person county. slow, but it is sure, and will sweep away every landmark of error and falsehood which BEAUFORT COUNTY .- We understand that a corruption and bigotry has left upon the Temperance convention held in South Creek shores of time : and among the first to be de- district, have nominated Saml. Carrow for stroyed is the odious protection which law the Senate, Charles Tripp and Joseph Clark affords to the destructive liquor traffic. for the Commons.

Mount Vernon. Some patriotic Ladies in the South have

current of public enthusiasm that is destined We learn Circulars have been sent to the to sweep away this most afflictive curse. By Ladies of North Carolina to co-operate in gross and dishonest misrepresentation, by this good work. We hope they will do so appealing to the sympathies of the people, with an earnestness that will command suc. their passions and prejudices, and by a con- cess. Let them begin the work at once, and tinual iteration of the injustice of an enforce- let it not be accomplished (as we are sure it ment of the law, all the available elements of will) without the fair daughters of this State opposition will be aroused and enlisted against having contributed their full share in the

it; but the Cause will move onward and on- laudable and noble undertaking. We hope ward to a glorious triumph, while its political to see some of the active enterprising Ladies enemies will strangle in the ruins of an in- of Raleigh moving in the project without defernal system fast crumbling away. The lay. When shall a meeting be called for this

him with a drooling huzza. His words are a law prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating oracles with the gibbering horde and they liquors would be unjust, because certain men swear their allegiance to him as the man for have capital invested therein. There are inthe times. If he is daring enough to make a terests an hundred fold more sacred at stake speech against the reform, the dealers honor than the mere pecuniary interests of the rumhim with a supper, burn bonfires, illuminate seller. Interests as solemn as the grave and rumholes and fire cannon in honor of the elo- fearful as Eternity are involved in the issue quence of their hero. If he be a member of of this great question. An overwhelming a Legislature, and by vote and voice opposes majority of interests, daily periled or de-the measure there, the rum pits belch up stroyed in the desolating march of the rum their darkest dregs in honor of the act .- plague, imperatively demand at the hands of Brothels, gambling hells and drunkeries send the sovereigns an enactment which shall proup from one altar their unhallowed incense tect them from its ravages. No man, at this of praise. Bestial songs of a threatened tri- time, would risk the reputation of his inteliumph roll from the livid lips of reeling sots, gence by saying that the traffic is not the and ulcerous throats groan out the infernal fruitful source of the cheerlessness of want, huzza. In the darkest hells afflicting God's the degradation of vice, or the blackness of green earth, where a lost humanity shines in crime; or that it does not oppress the people promiscuous iniquity and where sober devils with the burden of a grievous taxation. God would blush to be seen, the names of such has denounced the traffic, humanity has bowed men are belched with drunken vomit from down and wept over it, and every hour of its drooling lips. The Moloch's altar-flame bursts damning history has burnt a fresh brand upfrom the bloody shrine with a more infernal on it as being an unmitigated evil, yet with glow and in a thousand Aceldamas of blood all this flood of testimony, it has braved the where legalized vultures grow fat with a sur- storm and sits to-day like an accursing incufeit of life and hopes, there is a treble chorus bus upon the energies of thousands of our of jingling dimes and glasses; and hell in- citizens. The threshold of the rich man's dulges in a boistrous revelry in view of its palace and the poor man's cot is being slimed ripening harvest! God save us from such over now by the infernal reptile ravenous for new victims. The sickening vapor rises up in the morning from the hot blood of the rum shop butchery, and envenomed murder stalks forth at noon-day with its dripping blade .-The infernal engine of torture clanks in its joints night and day, and groaning victims are crowded beneath its blood stained wheels. The inquisition of the traffic is forever in session and the martyrs of the rum devil throng the merciless tribunal. At this hour, now-happy homes are being suddenly transormed into torturing hells, and demons reel the seats of those once loved. Defenceless women and children, who never raised voice or hand against the rumseller, are being cru-

> the grave with hearts riven in twain. And shall not a long injured people be heard when they swear, to all these evils, thus far and no farther shalt thou go?" *

> elly stricken down and sent to the gloom of

GENTEEL .- How supremely ridiculous some people render themselves in trying to be genby Providence to cheer the poor man's home teel! A woman must not work-must not darn her stockings, because such things are not genteel. Another will not learn a trade, because that would imply a necessity of personal labor to make a living, which would with more bitter woes, Prayers daily and be an unpardonable breach of the rules of gentility. A third will keep her mouth shut, when she laughs or converses with you, because the rules require her not to laugh or speak, excepting through the teeth. A fourth will not be seen at Church unless she can flourish as expensive a dress as her neighbor. The G. S. has just had printed an because it is not genteel to hear the Gospel excepting one be arrayed in as fine a dress visions, embracing all the recent changes and as extravagant shawl as anybody else .made; which he will furnish at the rate of A fifth will not rise from bed until nearly \$4 per hundred, or 50 cents per dozen. They noon, because it is not genteel to be up with will be ready for delivery in a few days .- the sun and the working vulgar, in this res-Orders now on hand will be filled with the pect, to hear the birds sing, take the fresh air and trip among the light grass and sweet

> We might fill a column about these genetel foo-folks, but it would be of no avail, besides we have already said more than we will ever get pay for-in thanks-from certain quarters. Everybody knows the truth of our sentiments as we have written them, but few have the courage to break off and declare their independence of the laws of the Autocrat of Fashion. We have heard women boast that they never cooked a dinner, stood over a tub, or rinsed a towel!

What were women made for? If the Good Lord had not designed them to work, he would have put gossamer wings upon them instead of hands, and Adam would have "moved" they be called butterflies, and Noah would have "seconded" the resolution when

Person County .- The Convention held in this County on the 20th ult., was one of the most cheering and gratifying we have seen noticed. The meeting was addressed by such Our sorrows are like the summer Thaxton and others, producing a sensation of the most salutary character. The Convention adjourned to meet on the 4th of July, and we await the receipt of its proceedings with much interest. We deem it unnecessary to publish the proceedings of the 20th in There is a tide that comes out of the detail, as they are mostly preliminary to the